aa

"SLEEP SOUND O' NIGHTS," see page ii of cover.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XVIII. No. 487. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1915. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

280872.

For meaning of this number see page 28.

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them: nought shall make us rue,
If Britain to itself do rest but true.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Largest Circulation of any Weekly Journal in the Kingdom.

BRITISH MUSEUM

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT FREE INSURANCE SCHEME AGAINST ALL WAR RISKS.

We are giving *absolutely free of any charge whatever* an Insurance which covers you against ZEPPELIN OR OTHER AIR RAIDS, BOMBARDMENT, INVASION, RAID, RIOT, CIVIL COMMOTION, CIVIL WAR, REVOLUTION, REBELLION, BLOCKADE—indeed, every conceivable war risk to Life, Limb and Home. Anyone can be insured, *irrespective of sex or age*, but, of course, a separate coupon must be filled in for each person. Remember, the ordinary fire and accident policy issued by insurance companies does not afford any protection whatever against war risks.

We have made our insurance as simple and as comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "legal representative" or "next-of-kin." We shall pay the amount of the insurance to the owner of the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else. Be sure to fill in a coupon for every member of your family. Exactly similar benefits are given by our sister-journal *Everywoman's Weekly*. YOU MAY EITHER FILL IN AND SEND TO US A WEEKLY COUPON, WHICH AFTER ITS RECEIPT AT OUR OFFICES WILL KEEP YOU INSURED FOR ONE WEEK—BUT MUST BE RENEWED WEEKLY—OR, TO AVOID THE NECESSITY OF DOING THIS, YOU MAY SIGN THE NEWSAGENT'S ORDER FORM, WHICH WILL KEEP YOU PERMANENTLY INSURED DURING SUCH PERIOD AS THIS INSURANCE SCHEME AND YOUR ORDER TO THE NEWSAGENT REMAIN IN FORCE.

WHAT WE WILL PAY.

As regards all Air Raids, Bombardment, Invasion, Riot, Civil Commotion, Civil War, Revolution, Rebellion, Blockade, or Military or Usurped Power :—

In respect of any person (*man, woman or child*) who, whilst on land and in the British Isles, is Killed, or dies within 30 days of receiving injury from any of the events named, we will, subject to the fulfilment of the few simple conditions set out below, pay the sum of	£200
Should he, or she, in the course of any of these happenings, become permanently totally disabled ...	£100
Should his, or her, home become directly damaged (whether it be private residence or residence in connection with a shop) or should the contents be damaged, not exceeding	£100
Loss of one-quarter's rent during rebuilding of damaged home, up to	£25
Medical fees for injuries not proving fatal, but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her usual employment for more than three days, up to	£10

Claims must be received by us within forty-eight hours of the injury, and must be supported by such evidence as may be required by the Editor, whose decision shall be final upon all questions. Not more than one claim can be entertained in respect of any one person or home.

We reserve to ourselves the right to limit our total payments to £10,000, and to pay not more than £5,000 in respect of claims from any one raid.

Our insurance scheme applies exclusively to British-born subjects, and those of friendly Powers in the British Isles—*and not to Germans, Hungarians, Austrians, or Turks, even though "naturalised," nor to members of His Majesty's Forces on Active Service.*

TO AVOID FILLING UP COUPON WEEKLY.

You may, if you are a *regular* and *continuous* reader of JOHN BULL—or decide to become one—sign this form and hand it to your newsagent, and you will be insured for all the benefits of the Scheme as published in each issue as though you had filled in the Coupon weekly, so long as this order and the scheme remain in force.

FORM FOR REGULAR READERS.
TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To ..... *Newsagent*

.....

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

.....

NOTE.—Each member of a family desiring to be insured *must* fill up a separate form.

If you make use of this Newsagent's Form you MUST fill in the Duplicate coupon which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

Oct. 2nd. 1915.

DUPLICATE COUPON.

Which must be posted to—

The INSURANCE DEPT., JOHN BULL, 93, LONG ACRE, W.C.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... *Newsagent of*

.....

And in the event of my being injured or killed on land within the British Isles, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my Death :—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address .....

Oct. 2nd. 1915. .....

SPECIAL NOTE.—If you do not make use of the Newsagent's Form above, fill in this form and post it to us (a half-penny stamp will suffice). Inconvenience and postage will be saved by the filling in of the Newsagent's Form.

WEEKLY INSURANCE COUPON.

(Insuring against ALL War Risks, as specified above.)

Name of Insured..... *Address*.....

.....

Age next Birthday..... *Date of Signature* .....

NOMINATION FORM.

In the event of my being injured or killed on land within the British Isles, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate first myself, or in the event of my Death :—

Name..... *Address*.....

to receive such sum as may become payable under the terms of the Insurance Scheme set out above. .....

This coupon must be signed by the insured—or, in the case of children under twelve years of age, by their parents or legal guardians—and is available for seven days after its receipt by us.

HAD YOURS YET?

If not, don't delay.

Cut out the Coupon opposite.

"JOHN BULL" PEN.

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. **Oct. 2nd, 1915.**

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

FREE to Everyone who loves a Baby

A new, enlarged, revised, 96-page Edition of the

Glaxo BABY BOOK

Dedicated to Everyone who loves a Baby.

THERE are many things a mother must know if she is to bring up her baby successfully. To put such knowledge into plain, easily understandable language to arrange it in a manner easy for immediate reference, has been our object in the production of the Glaxo Baby Book, of which *a new, enlarged and carefully revised edition is now issued.*

Although the many previous editions of the Glaxo Baby Book have always met with a warm welcome, none of them can compare with this new one, of which 250,000 copies are being offered *FREE* to "Everyone who loves a Baby."

In this new 96-page edition we have surpassed all previous issues. A highly qualified medical man, a member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, and a Nurse who has taken every Nursing Degree, have collaborated in order to bring together the best that medical knowledge, clinical experience, and life-long study of babyhood can give. For months past they have laboured to collate this knowledge, and to put it into plain, simple language that every mother can understand.

First and foremost the Glaxo Baby Book is intended to be a real help to the mother and the nurse, and you have only to read the Table of Contents to see at once that the mother or nurse who writes for a copy will not be disappointed.

It cannot be too clearly recognised by every mother that the health and happiness of her baby's whole future largely depend upon how he is cared for during the first year or two of life.

It is this fact which has brought into being during recent years the various Municipal Authorities, Schools for Mothers, Mothers' Welcomes, and the other official bodies who have as their main object the improvement of babies' chances of growing up into happy, healthy, useful men and women.

The extensive use made of Glaxo by such official bodies (one alone has purchased over 100,000 lbs. of Glaxo), and the fact that Glaxo is used in the Royal Households of Italy and Spain (the Court of Italy on September 11th bestowed the Royal Appointment), proves that Glaxo *does* serve a useful purpose wherever breast milk is absent or insufficient in quantity or quality, and encourages the proprietors in the conviction that the production of anything so vital to the well-being of the race as an infant food such as Glaxo carries with it responsibilities beyond the ordinary commercial obligations. They cannot even feel that their duty stops with the maintenance of the quality of their product and its fair marketing, but believe that the experience and knowledge which the very nature of their product brings to them is something which also should be placed at the disposal of every mother.

It is in this spirit that the new Glaxo Baby Book has been produced, and that it will be found of practical, everyday value to every mother and father of a baby, to every nurse, and, indeed, to "everyone who loves a baby," the proprietors of Glaxo have every confidence.

It does not matter that your baby is not being fed on Glaxo, for this book is offered to *everyone who loves a baby*—whether mother, father, nurse, relative, or friend. *Simply fill in this Coupon and post it to us TO-DAY.*

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These are subjects that interest Everyone who loves a Baby.

Send this Coupon, or a Post-card—TO-DAY

To Glaxo, 45R, King's Rd., St Pancras, N.W.

Please send me a copy of the New Revised 96-Page Edition of the GLAXO BABY BOOK offered FREE to Everybody who Loves a Baby.

My Name is .....

.....

My Address is .....

.....

My Chemist is .....

.....

His Address is .....

.....

If 3d. (stamps) is enclosed a Trial Tin of Glaxo will also be sent to you.

I INTEND TO USE GLAXO (1) *To Improve Breast Milk.* (2) *In Turn with Breast Milk.* (3) *As a Complete Food for Baby.* [*Strike out the uses that do not apply to you.*]

JOHN BULL, 2.10.15.

Hammersmith, W. "Have used no other pipe for the past eight months—it is a blessing, a comfort and a joy . . . am like a fish out of water without it."—J. B. W.

REAL PIPE-JOY

If you want to double the pleasures of smoking, try a Last-Word Pipe. It is the only pipe in the world in which **all** the tobacco is smoked and enjoyed (**no "wet" plug**). It saves therefore one-third of your tobacco; positively banishes "juice", and foulness; seldom requires cleaning; smokes clean, cool and dry to the very end; does not need constant relighting—even in wet and windy weather. Therefore, greatly needed by soldiers. (**Why not send one out to "him"?**) Send for photo, description, and testimonials.

"Evening News" says: "It is wind, rain and nicotine proof. Although the bowl is inverted **no ash drops out**, and it **looks just like an ordinary pipe.**"

Last Word

THE UPSIDE-DOWN PIPE

Finest French Briar; London made in one piece, no loose parts; every pipe guaranteed. **Sent post-paid**: special, **2/9**; extra, **4/6**. Silver mounted, **3/9** and **6/6**.

Cross P.O.'s & cheques London Joint Stock Bank, Ltd.

M. O. WYSE, 6, GERRARD MANSIONS, GERRARD ST., LONDON, W.

'Phone: REGENT 4481.

A COLLAR BARGAIN

ANY SHAPE OR SIZE.

6 for 2/4, or 4/6 per dozen

Post Free United Kingdom. Postage extra abroad.

These collars are made of the finest Egyptian yarns, wear longer and look better than linen, and will withstand rough laundering.

Send postal order for trial half dozen or dozen, stating size and depth, also whether double, wing or plain stand-up shape is required.

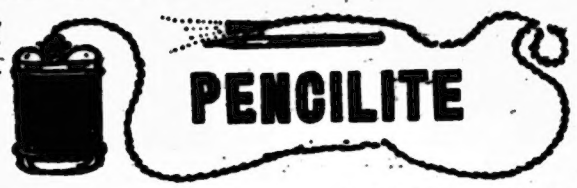
Money back if you are not perfectly satisfied.

J. FIELD & CO., Collar Specialists, **266, BELSIZE RD., LONDON, N.W.**

EVERY ADVERTISEMENT IN "JOHN BULL" IS RELIABLE.

SEE OUR GUARANTEE ON PAGE 26.

I'm so glad I sent him one. I never fail to get my letters now, because he can write in the dark with his



Many pleasant hours can be wiled away in the long nights in the Trenches with a Pencilite, either writing home, sketching, or keeping a Diary. The days are short and very full, the evenings are long and often wearisome. Send him a Pencilite which fits any Pencil or Style-pen.

Cost, complete with Battery, post free in the U.K. 3s. 3d., or securely packed and forwarded to any address in France or the Dardanelles for 4s. Send Postal Order to-day and have his delighted reply in a few days' time.

H. L. V. PEARN & Co., Ltd.,
44, HUGH STREET, WESTMINSTER, LONDON.

CHOOSING your New Clothes

is one of the easiest of tasks when dealing with

Robinson Brown (Dept. 68), Macclesfield.

IT IS A REAL PLEASURE, and enables you to shop at home in comfort in your own leisure and have a far greater variety of materials to choose from than you can possibly expect to see in a shop—SEND TO DAY for MAMMOTH BOX OF PATTERNS—sent POST FREE on approval—containing all the newest and most fashionable materials for wear this season. The beautiful new Shades and Colourings so fashionable this season are all shown in an unending variety of styles. An opportunity not to be missed by those who wish to dress smartly and at the same time economically.

All Orders (large or small) sent Carriage Paid in U.K.

DRESS MATERIALS include the latest productions in Covert Coatings; Winter Tweeds; Black and Navy Nap Cloths; Coloured Nap Cloths; Blanket Cloths; Navy Garbette Suiting; Jacquard Serges; Pure Wool Whipcords; Navy Coating Serges; Pure Wool Habit Cloth; Black and Navy Serge Suitings; Grey Homespuns, etc., etc.

Prices from **1/-** to **8/6** per yard.

SILKS in the loveliest colourings and designs include British Striped Shirtings; Grecian Striped Silks; Rich Chine Silks; Check Tartan Silks; Plain and Brocaded Crepe de Chines; Rich Brocaded Facing Silks; Rich Self-Coloured Paillettes and Satins; Ivory Jap Washing Silks, 36 ins. wide; Natural Shantung Tussores, 36 ins. wide. A magnificent range of Plain and Fancy Black Silks; Plain and Fancy Velveteens, etc., in all colours.

Prices from **1/-** to **7/6** per yard.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.—Owing to the war we have secured 5,000 pieces of fine Natural Shantung Washing Silk, 36 ins. wide, 1/- per yard. The most wonderful value ever offered.

Ask also for Free Copy of our Fashion Catalogue containing hundreds of illustrations of exceptionally attractive bargains in Ladies' and Children's winter wear.

ROBINSON BROWN, MACCLESFIELD, has for years enjoyed an unrivalled reputation for sterling quality and low-priced goods, but all previous records in this direction are completely eclipsed by the really remarkable bargains now offered.

ROBINSON BROWN,
Dept. 68, MACCLESFIELD.
The House for Value.

BEDSTEADS! BEDDING!

WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?

Newest patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, &c. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to home **IN PERFECTLY NEW CONDITION.** Send post-card to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow **DISCOUNT FOR CASH**, or supply goods payable in Monthly Instalments. Established 26 years.

CHARLES RILEY, Desk 18, MOOR STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Please mention "John Bull" when writing for lists.

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Given to Agents for the FAMOUS "VICTORIA" Private Christmas Cards. THE GREAT PATRIOTIC SERIES. 35 Patriotic Cards, 15 Semi-Patriotic and 50 other designs of exceptional interest. English, Scotch and Irish numbers. OFFICIAL COLOURED CRESTS of over 100 REGIMENTS. Samples sent with each Book. Special designs for ARMY and NAVY. LOWEST PRICES EVER KNOWN. 40 Cards between 2s. and 3s. per dozen. Good Agents wanted (either sex). MAGNIFICENT COMMISSION. Book Free, Post Paid.

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Keep you dry always. Men's 8/6, Childre's 7/6, Sou'-westers 1/6, Long Leggings, 2/9. Guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods. Illustrated List Post Free. Send Postcard now for this Art Booklet of Weather Comfort, to BARBOURS, Ltd., 67, BEACON BUILDINGS, SOUTH SHIELDS.

SMARTEN UP TOMMY.

Don't use match boxes, etc., to support the front of your cap, use the

"LAST-WORD" CAP-FRONT SUPPORT.

Easily fitted, no stitching. Unbreakable. Catches on wire of cap, cannot fall out however roughly cap is treated. Of all Military Stores and Outfitters, 1/- each. Post Free 3d. from

Shirley Brooks, Ltd.
ARTILLERY PL., WOOLWICH.

Mr. Bottomley writes:

"If I were a Woman!

"I found that speculation so engrossing that I caught it haunting me through all my other work. How should I feel if I were a wife or mother sister or sweetheart? I wonder!

"I am sure, however, that I should be profoundly, intensely, passionately interested in this war. I should realise and understand that Britain's cause was the cause of civilisation, and that in all this world's history Woman, not Man, has been the civilising and the ennobling force. I should appreciate with a thrill of pride that, shorn of statesmen's sophistries and politicians' wordiness, this was a War for Woman. That almost countless millions of men, British and French and Russian and Italian and Serbian, were offering their lives for—Woman!"

* * *

This is a small extract from Mr. Bottomley's article in this week's "Everywoman's Weekly." Be sure you read it. One appears each week.

GRAVES

FOR EVERYTHING on EASY TERMS

Write for Suit, Costume, or Raincoat Patterns, or Catalogue of Cycles and Tyres, Gramophones, Gramophone Records, Furniture, Sheffield Cutlery, Boots and Shoes, Watches and Jewellery, Prams, etc. J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

of Sheffield

WANTED.—Young men with a knowledge of Metal Work or an aptitude for Mechanics who have been discharged from the Army as unfit; must have the use of both arms, to learn metal working. Three years' indentures, no premium; liberal wages, and will be taught Metal Working in all its branches. Permanent situation guaranteed after the war at our Works, Birmingham. Apply, WEBB LAMP COMPANY, LIMITED, Government Contractors, 11, Poultry, London, E.C. (Est. 1806.)

Mr. A. BIRCHALL, 88, Chambers Square, Derby.

YOUR NERVES

may be shattered and your life in consequence a perfect misery, yet Vitaloids—the world's greatest tonic and restorative—will bring back your health, with confidence and strength to withstand the strain of present day life.

CURED AFTER FOUR YEARS.

"I write to inform you that Vitaloids completely cured me after four years of suffering with Neuralgia and Loss of Flesh. I have tried 14 different kinds of Medicines which did me no good. I cannot speak too highly of Vitaloids' revitalising powers." (Sgd.) A. BIRCHALL.

VITALOIDS

are sold by Boots and all chemists at 1/1, 2/9 and 4/6 a box. Send 2d. stamps for sample to VITALOIDS Ltd., Dept. J.B., Stockton-on-Tees.

Wear your Wrist Watch in Safety in the Hottest Action.

Every Soldier needs a wrist watch to ensure accuracy in manœuvres, etc. —but there's always danger unless you wear your watch in the ARMY PROTECTOR—danger through the glint on the glass attracting bullets; danger from splinters of breaking glass; and always great danger of smashing the watch.

The ARMY WRIST WATCH PROTECTOR

Gives perfect Safety to any wrist watch. Prevents breakage and minimises risk to the wearer.

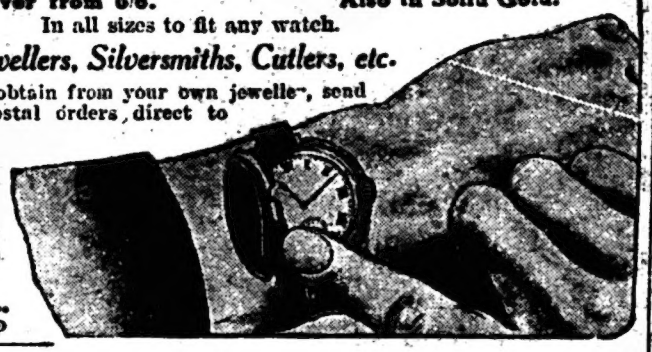
The ARMY Wrist Watch Protector is a well-made metal Case which clasps under and over your wrist watch. A single movement opens it, and it converts the watch into a miniature Hunter. It enables your watch to be worn even *without* a glass.

Nickel or Khaki Finish - 1/6
Leather Covered - - 2/6
Solid Silver from 6/6. Also in Solid Gold.
In all sizes to fit any watch.

Sold by Jewellers, Silversmiths, Cutlers, etc.

If unable to obtain from your own jeweller, send stamps or postal orders, direct to

SALES MANAGER:
Waltham Buildings, 29, Church Street, LIVERPOOL.



15/2

The popular Pyramid Handkerchiefs are tasteful, sound, refined, pleasing and economical. 6½ each in All-white (with or without embroidered initial) and Indelible Colored Borders. ALWAYS CARRY A PYRAMID.

THOUSANDS of our Khaki heroes who used Pyramid Handkerchiefs before enlisting would welcome the new Khaki Pyramids. They stand hard washing, are of the extra-large Pyramid size, and whilst fine enough to be pleasant in use they are wonderfully durable. British-made?—RATHER! Like all the other popular Pyramids.

PYRAMID HANDKERCHIEFS

6½d. EACH Pyramid label on every one. Also in handy boxes containing one dozen, 6/6.

If any difficulty in obtaining Pyramids send us 6d. for sample handkerchief and name of nearest outfitter. PYRAMID Dept. P35, 132, Cheapside, E.C.

ASK FOR

"JOHN BULL SAFETY MATCHES"

Made at

"ENGLAND'S GLORY"

Match Works, Gloucester.

OF ALL GROCERS, OILMEN, &c.

BUY YOUR FURS WHOLESALE

The largest stock of reliable and genuine Furs in London to select from.
Hundreds of Model Fur Coats from 4 Gns.
Thousands of charming Fur Sets from 2 Gns.
This elegant Stole and Muff as sketch) in finest quality Black Siberian Wolf, 84/- the set.
Wholesale City Prices—West End Style and Quality.
A postcard will bring Beautifully Illustrated New Catalogue.
Inspection cordially invited, or selections of Furs willingly sent on approval.
Fur Repairs and Alterations of every description at Wholesale Charges.

The WHOLESALE FUR Co.
145, Cheapside (1st Floor), London, City.
Also 10, St. Ann's Square, Manchester; & 2, Lund's Lane, Leed.

A COLLECTION OF 301 First Class Bulbs for 3/2

Post paid To any part of the British Isles consisting of- 6 first size Hyacinths, (not mere miniatures) 20 Mixed double & single Tulips, 20 White pheasant eye Narcissi, 20 Mixed Daffodils, double & single, 50 Lovely Crocus, 50 Spanish Iris, 20 Grape Hyacinths and various quantities of 5 kinds of other bulbs, to total 301. Half Lot (150 Bulbs) for 1/10. Double Lot (602 Bulbs) for 5/9.

ANOTHER 3/2 COLLECTION OF 102 SPECIALLY CHOSEN BULBS for growing in water or bowls of fibre, moss, etc. 6 Special Glass Hyacinths, 12 Pink and 12 Yellow Tulips, 12 Daffodils, 12 Rare Narcissi, 24 White Snowdrops, and 24 Scillas, (The blue snowdrop) together with one large bag of special fibre & printed instructions. For 3/2. Half lot 1/10. Double lot 5/9 All lots sent post or carriage paid to any part of the British Isles. B. KENNELLY. Chadwell Heath, Essex (England.)

DRY PLATES & ROLL-FILMS DEVELOPED.

Any size up to Postcard 1d. each. | Prints and Postcards, 1d. each.
Special Prices to Trade & for large quantities. Prompt dispatch. List free.
MARTIN, Chemist, SOUTHAMPTON.

NOW ON SALE

Everywoman's Weekly

Containing the first of the Brilliant series of articles addressed to the Women of the British Empire, under the title of

"IF I WERE A WOMAN"

By

Mr. Horatio Bottomley

Do not fail to read these—the most soul-stirring and enlightening Messages to Women ever written. Full of importance and meaning for everyone.

AT ALL BOOKSTALLS AND NEWSAGENTS.

ONE PENNY.

Make certain it is *Every*woman's Weekly.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVIII. No. 487. Week ending Saturday, October 2nd, 1915. One Penny.

The Circulation of "John Bull" now exceeds 1,300,000 copies weekly.

£10 REWARD.

WANTED, the Copies of "JOHN BULL" for September 25th, 1915, bearing on the Cover the Numbers 257,068 and A314,726.

Any person possessing either of these copies will be paid £5 upon applying to THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Our Campaign.

This week we finish up our tour of the "Season" towns with a return visit to Blackpool on Sunday; and then for the big industrial centres.

Bristol's Trafalgar Day.

Bristol is to have a great Trafalgar Day Celebration—in the magnificent Colston Hall, one of the largest and handsomest buildings in the country. And we are to be there—to deliver an "Empire Oration." Let us hope that there will be something to orate about.

The Mean Man's Charter.

That is the name we give the No Treating Order. And we know one or two men who will strongly support its continuance after the war.

Pulling Our Legs.

Whoever was responsible for authorising the publication of that "spoof" account by the Commander of the German Zeppelin in the recent attack on London?

An *Officers'* Grievance.

There appears to be good ground for the complaint of the Territorial Officers of the Army Veterinary Corps as regards their pay and allowances, compared with those of the Regular and Temporary officers. Many of these men have sacrificed large practices to join the colours.

The Women's Reserve Ambulance.

And, by the way, can't the War Office act a little more generously towards this splendid little organisation, which has been doing such good work of late? It is "officially recognised," and that is about all—a small allowance for petrol being the extent of the Government's practical help.

The Party Truce.

How unreal it is you may see by glancing at the Parliamentary reports. Any musty platitude is still received with either "Unionist cheers" or "Ministerial cheers"—from which we gather that Mr. Balfour, Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Chamberlain and the other new Ministers are no longer Unionists! *What* a game it is!

Deified.

"When a man like Mr. Bottomley is becoming almost a god in the eyes of the people," says the *Labour Leader*, "we think it necessary that the public should be reminded of his record." And the "record" consists of a hash-up of various old law suits of years ago—without regard to accuracy or to their ultimate results! But a god can afford to be merciful!

"Charlie's" Compliments.

To receive a compliment from Lord Charles Beresford is, indeed, grateful and comforting. He has taken the place of Bradlaugh as "the People's Charlie"—and we are proud to be told by him that "the country owes you a lasting debt of gratitude for your brilliant and untiring work." That's the sort of thing which bucks us up!

King Manoel.

Many letters have reached us in regard to our suggestion that the correspondence of King Manoel's household, at Fulwell Park, should be censored; and we are asked to emphasise the fact that, quite apart from the nationality of the Queen, one of the members of his suite—an Austrian—is permitted to wander all around the powder mills and the munition factory by the river. Talk about aliens in high places!

"The Shiny *Seventh*."

We fell into a verbal error last week in speaking of the "Shiny Sixth," on whose behalf we attended a recruiting meeting at the Royal Exchange. It should have been the "Shiny *Seventh*"—the Sixth being, we understand, known as the "Cast Irons." In any case, it was a capital meeting, and the result, from a recruiting point of view, was eminently satisfactory.

A Strange Convert.

The war is responsible for many changes in the attitude of our public men, but we never expected to live to see the day when Sir Thomas Whittaker would be protesting against British working men being described as "a drunken lot." What is our rt. hon. friend's new tipple?

The Zeppelins will come again. **See page ii of cover.**

Railwaymen.

The patriotism of the National Union of Railwaymen is at stake, and so is their sense of fairplay to their own members. According to our information, a brother of one member called to pay his subscriptions because that member was absent at the front with his regiment. This brother states definitely he was told "the Society was keeping up all the members' benefits who had enlisted." Yet, when the soldier-railwayman met his end on the field of honour, and when his sorrowing mother presented the Government certificate of his death, the Society refused to pay the grant of £5. The matter is put quite plainly—we should say with cruel plainness, for there is no expression of regret or sympathy—in this letter from Mr. J. E. Williams, the Secretary:—"Re Members Killed in the War.—In reply to your letter I have to inform you that the Annual General Meeting resolved that the Union could not accept responsibility for the death of any member killed in the European War. This decision is based on the fact that the contributions and benefits of the Union have not been arranged to cover a liability of this kind and are unequal to the strain involved; and that the War being an act of the Nation the liability should be met by the Government out of State funds." That is very business-like and very callous. A railwayman, because he dies a hero's death, is simply crossed off the books as though he never existed, and his mother or his widow and his orphans must weep without hope of help or solace. Cannot his comrades alter this?

Fighting Teachers.

Several school teachers under the Wemyss School Board are serving with the Colours, and the Board has been mean enough to go back on its promise to pay full salaries and has asked the men to accept half. Three of the gallant fellows at once agreed; two are reserving their decision because they take not unreasonable umbrage at some remarks by Councillors when the vote was proposed. They said they enlisted without any thought of salary, but one gentle Councillor, comfortably at home, remarked that they had sold their birthrights for 10s. to 20s. a day, while a good Bailie opined that, if they did not agree to the reduction, they were dishonest and dishonourable. The brother of another teacher wrote that the soldier was lying wounded, and he did not think this a proper time to bother him about docking half his salary. And so the question is still unsettled at Wemyss. The Old Kilpatrick School Board has also been doing its bit. A number of teachers applied for leave to enlist, and the Chairman (the Rev. T. M. M'Kendrick) said he would not damp their sentiments, but if patriotism was so strong ". . . it would leave salary and position to the one side, and seek a service which for the greater part meant sacrifice." Old Kilpatrick teachers, evidently, may enlist if they choose, but they will get precious little out of Old Kilpatrick if they do.

The Sea Affair.

We attach slight importance to the reported retirement from Berlin of Admiral von Behnke and of the egregious von Tirpitz. In all likelihood their withdrawal is of a merely temporary nature. Powerful as is the personality of von Tirpitz, and loyally as his schemes have been furthered by his Chief of Staff, the sea policy of Germany derives less from personal influences than from the compelling force of circumstances, among which the unchallengeable naval superiority of Great Britain is of leading import. Despite sinister rumour and the concealment of vital information, it is happily certain that our margin of sea advantage is in no danger of sensible diminution. Here's to "The Day"—but will it ever dawn?

Kisses, Cushions and Germhuns.

There is no accounting for a fool and a woman, says the sage. First about the woman. Mrs. Hayes, of Shrewsbury, is the wife of a local builder, whose house overlooks the Germhun internment camp; the lady's handmaiden is Alice France; and one fine day these two idiotic and dangerous examples of irresponsible petticoat were discovered not only arranging signals with certain prisoners in the camp, but sending languorous cushions, waving crazy kisses, and writing treacly letters to them—probably brutes, or, at any rate, of the breed of the brutes who are murdering our own defenceless women and children, and who committed the most unspeakable atrocities in the despoiled and lacerated countries of our Allies. "Every time you place your head upon this cushion," so reads one of this English married lady's letters to an interned Germhun, "may you think of me, and may your dreams be of the sweetest." If it is any solace to the husband of this lady that she acted as she did only for herself, and through her maid, "out of friendship and womanly sympathy," by all means let him make the most of it, but for our part we agree with Alderman Corbett, the presiding Magistrate who investigated the case, in thinking that "it is a disgusting state of affairs to find a woman of Mrs. Hayes' age and standing associated with such a case." To think that in the midst of a war such as this an Englishwoman should be so deficient in sanity as to conduct herself in this way is simply staggering. The mistress was fined £10, the maid £2. A German woman who even offers a cigarette to a British prisoner is sent to gaol.

"A Fool there Was——"

And now having done with the woman, hear about the fool. "I was in my dormitory cooling at a certain London suburban Turkish bath on Saturday evening," writes a correspondent, "when I was aroused from a subconscious doze by loud voices in the dormitory next but one to my own, the intervening one being unoccupied. Unless I had plugged my ears with wool, I could not have helped hearing what was said. What think you was afoot? There, assuredly, was a fool of an aerial gunner on duty, being plied with questions by two of his friends, and he was opening his vocal orifice as wide and as fast as could be on all the details as to lights, guns, and means and methods of communication in the matter of aerial defence in the London area. He told what had been altered and what was being put in its place and what new instructions had now been given. If I had chanced to be one of his superior officers, he would assuredly have been arrested then and there and court-martialled; if I had not been in my skin, and I could have got out before himself and his friends, I should certainly have had a private conversation with him on the doorstep; and I verily believe that if there was any alien enemy in that Turkish bath at the time, as there might have been, he got a few hints about the aerial defence of London for which any Zeppelin commander would be exceedingly grateful. A nation may take measures against the machinations of spies, but what shall it profit if they are given away by the babble of fools? Surely the first thing any soldier worth his salt ought to learn in time of war, if never before, is when to keep his mouth shut!"

That Register.

The Bethnal Green officials appear to have excelled themselves by describing two local residents as "Carpenter and Joiner in Shop-lifting" and "Apprentice to Shop-lifting." In the old days Bethnal Green *was* a rather shady neighbourhood, and such a description would probably have been justified in the case of a sprinkling of its residents. Now it is *quite* respectable.

A luxury which costs little. **The "John Bull" Fountain Pen.**

The Bishop's Ban.

The Rev. E. M. Girling, Vicar of Peel, has been explaining why he is not a soldier. He is evidently quite willing to join the Colours. And he writes movingly in his magazine about the soldiers of his parish and about their relations. He wants, free of all charge, to hold a memorial service for any sons of his parish who may fall. Though the warrior be buried in a foreign land, he rightly thinks that to offer his church to the bereaved ones for a service of prayer and hymns and an address is his duty as the Vicar, and may be a source of comfort to mourners. Mr. Girling seems to be the sort of priest who is worthy of his calling, and therefore it is of interest to learn "why he is not a soldier." He is a married man, nearly barred by age, but he does not "shelter behind either of these pleas." He has had ten years in the Territorials, and thinks he would be of some use. And he "cannot see why even a clergyman, if he be young enough and strong enough, should not take his part." But, he says, "I am a man under authority and have taken an oath of obedience to my Bishop. He thinks that for the present, at any rate, priests who are in charge of parishes ought to remain at their posts and not themselves serve in the war." The attitude of the Vicar is beyond cavil. It is for the Bishop to relieve from their oath all clergymen whose consciences bid them go.

The Law of Lights.

By way of encouragement to some locally distinguished gentlemen, and for other obvious reasons, we take humble leave to direct attention to the alarming case of Mary Hayes, who keeps a little shop at Pontefract. As far as we know, Pontefract is not a seaside resort, nor a fortified city like Margate or Scarborough; yet not only does Superintendent Akroyd summon her "for having the door of her shop open," but when the Magistrates mulct her £1 for that heinous offence and she says she will "go down" rather than pay, he announces that he will search her and, if she has the money, he will ask the Bench to appropriate it as the fine. This announcement made, the police search her: that is to say, they take money forcibly out of her pocket, the Superintendent subsequently reappearing in Court to state that "she had 27s. in her possession." On this information the Bench give him authority to retain £1. The Law Officers of the Crown will know much better than we do whether or not this is some new game or sport under the Defence of the Realm Act or the Lighting Regulations, originated for the amusement of the police. So much law and stuff has gone into the melting pot since the war that we care not to express any opinion on the matter. If we did, we should have to say it was a little Prussian, and therefore a little brutal.

The Fraulein.

An advertisement in a Bradford newspaper is an amazing example of pluck—or impudence; considered either way, it is a remarkable thing to light upon nowadays. Just fancy reading this in an English periodical:—"German. Fraulein E. Bauer, gives Pte. Lessons; holds also small classes for Conversations, Reading, and Coml. Corres. at ——, Bradford." It may be advantageous for our people to learn German, for the knowledge may be useful in checkmating the wily Teuton in the days to come, but we should prefer them learning from British teachers. Fraulein Bauer may retort that she is "British"—British-born or naturalised, but, if she claims to belong to us, she could call herself Miss and be ashamed to label herself Fraulein. If she is "pure" German, she should hide, and not advertise herself, in these days.

Food Fright.

The Salop County Council has issued a leaflet on "Saving of Food," and the said leaflet is given to the children in the schools, to be taken home to father and mother. In this way the youngsters are made useful in lecturing their parents on the way to live nowadays. First of all, the bar is up against meat. Shropshire folk must make do with "cheese, herrings, split peas, lentils or beans, oatmeal, and separated milk." That is the diet for poor people—no sirloin, venison, or grouse. Tea and coffee are useless, and certainly the children must have none. Also, "children should not be allowed to buy sweets." Poor little beggars! Mother must boil potatoes in their skins—"and the skins may with advantage be eaten." This sounds sadly like robbing the pigs. The meaning of one other instruction is rather elusive to a town-dweller:—"If separated milk cannot be got, its place should be taken by two pounds of skimmed cheese." So mother, if still indulging in the extravagance of tea or coffee, must mix skimmed cheese in the cup, presumably. And the "topper" is put to this dietary chart by pointing out that its cost, for husband and wife and four children, will be 17s. 6½d. per week. As 18s. a week is about the highest wage earned by a Shropshire farm-labourer, he will have 5½d. a week left for rent, clothes, boots, coal, and so on. We are afraid the Salop County Council must try again.

"Pyn-ka."

We have recently made one or two references to this polish—and we have now had a visit from the Managing Director of Messrs. Hargreaves Bros. and Co., Ltd., who has gone fully into the various points we raised and, it is only fair to say, has satisfied us in regard to the status both of his Company and the preparations it manufactures. It appears that Messrs. Hargreaves, rather over a year before the outbreak of war, on purchasing an interest in another business, took over amongst other obligations the fag-end of a contract which had been entered into with a German firm for the manufacture of "Pyn-ka" tablets in Berlin. The other forms of that commodity had always been of British make. This contract expired about the beginning of 1914 and was not renewed, all "Pyn-ka" specialities since then having been manufactured by Messrs. Hargreaves at their own works in Hull. As to the quotation we published from the notice to employees, the Managing Director explains that it was recently found that some men, who had entered the service of the Company for a few weeks and then joined the Colours, expected that their families would obtain the same allowance as the old workpeople. All the employees who were with the Company on August 4th, 1914, and have since enlisted are still receiving a generous grant. We are glad to be in a position to clear up the doubt which was aroused by the various ways in which the product in question was, necessarily, described, and also the misinterpretation of the notice, which was a little ambiguous when standing alone.

A Lay of Tooting Bec.

Tooting Bec seems to be going strong. "Dear BULL," writes R. T. J. of that notable suburb, "Your paper's going strong, And that without a doubt; Five shops I tried to get JOHN BULL, But had to go without! In case you'd like to know the place—This nuisance for to check—Where five had sold your paper out: Its name is 'Tooting Bec.'" We thank our friend for this his screed.

"The Birth of a Nation."

Have you seen this wonderful picture drama at the Scala? If not, go.

Read Mr. Bottomley every week in "Everywoman's Weekly."

"A Widow's Burden."

In July last we told the story of a poor widow of Grandborough, Bucks, who had "a little baking business," and of the great grief and trouble that came to her one cruel day. For her son was killed at Ypres, and there had been a collision with her one cart, an accident for which she was in no way to blame, but which crippled her with a County Court judgment for £36 and costs. The world looked very black for her just then, and we suggested there was a golden opportunity for some kind neighbour to take up a little subscription for her. Some of our good-hearted readers sent small sums for her benefit, and two local gentlemen, moved by our paragraph, set to work in such good earnest that they have now been able to clear up that widow's burden, and she has been handed receipts for the entire amount and all costs. We heartily thank those two gentlemen, unnamed, who have done such real good by stealth, without dreaming of self-advertisement. The woman herself, left a widow eleven years ago, with eight children to bring up, is full of gratitude, and says she can "manage now." One little fact merits telling in conclusion. A good friend who has assisted the old lady recently sent her a postal order for a few shillings. That honourable widow woman returned the money, saying that now her big worry is rolled away she will be able to get along. Those who have helped her will gather from this that their kindness has been well placed.

Married v. Single.

Rather a quaint notion is supplied by somebody writing to a Sydenham paper with the suggestion that it is the married man's duty to enlist and the single man's duty to stay at home. The married man should fight to defend his property and his wife and family, the single man, having none of these "comforts," cannot be expected to defend those of other people. The married man is older; should he be killed, he will have had his good time, and will not be missing so much as a young man who has not yet "seen life." Besides, the "widow can help herself, and marry again." The boys should stay at home and help—"if they are old enough to fight, they are old enough to earn money." These curious arguments set out to be strictly logical; it is as though the writer had laboured with his thoughts in the endeavour to twist them into some resemblance to facts, but his logic has run away with his common sense. For the simple truth remains that the "old" man is not so useful in warfare as the young man. However willing he may be, the "older man" so slightingly referred to cannot expect to be so useful a soldier as the stalwart, springing youngster. Age tells, and that is why the boy goes first. All this is so very obvious that it is surprising to find anybody writing the contrary—unless the writer is one of those single men seeking an excuse to stay at home.

Beacons for Zepps.

Thousands of people besides ourselves have realised and discussed the apparent danger of running railway trains at night with engine furnaces flaming to the skies. As one of our London readers puts it to us, "trams, 'buses and other vehicles are compelled to travel through darkened streets, almost with lamps out, but the trains still go blazing past, the sky all glare above, the metals shining all luminous below. Numerous prosecutions have been instituted against householders, hotel residents, and shopkeepers, and fines inflicted, but I have not heard that the Government, who manage the railways, have instituted a prosecution against themselves under the Lighting Regulations." What says Sir Edward?

Blazes.

Apropos of the forty-seven workmen charged with unlawfully possessing and unlawfully receiving stores, that disconcerting affair must not end with the Guildford Police Court. "A number of the cases were dismissed," laconically summarises the reporter, "and other defendants were fined, the highest penalty imposed being 15s." As this decision indicates a certain magisterial contempt for the charges brought on the evidence, perhaps the Commandant of Witley Camp will be good enough to consider in the interests of the British taxpayer the allegations made by the defendants, who say that they only picked up as waste what was left after night-and-day burnings of equipment, bread and meat. Thus the solicitor for the defence: "On one day, five hundred loaves of bread were thrown away and twenty pounds of meat, clothing by the truckload, boots by the hundred, and blankets by the score were heaped on bonfires. . . . One man told him that he saw sixty dozen pairs of socks burned." Garrison Sergeant-Major James repudiated these statements. "Lies!" shouted several of the defendants—"Burning day and night!" This is why we say the matter cannot be allowed to rest where it is. There is imperative necessity for inquiry. Sergeant-Major James must be kindly but firmly requested to explain away in greater detail the defendants' optical delusions.

'Ware the London Goldsmiths' Co.

Following the experience of a lady dealing with the London Goldsmiths' Company, recently related in our columns, an officer in the British Expeditionary Force tells us a similar experience of his own. "I went into the shop to buy a little present for a little girl," he commences; in this, reminding us of the American humourist who said he loved little girls, and big ones also. "I saw something about 25s. I was asked if I would not like a second-hand bracelet watch for 25s., which belonged to one of the staff, who wished to dispose of it. It didn't look second-hand, and on being told it was 9ct. I took it, paid, and got a receipt the same as the lady, but found it was 9ct. gold-filled. I remonstrated with him, to be told I could not have the money back as it would affect the accounts for the day. I saw I was 'had,' asked for the manager, but as in this other case he knew what was coming. I stayed in the shop over an hour, being ignored, and finally I came away with a 17s. 6d. article *in lieu*, firstly because I had not the time to argue with them, and secondly because I felt like a fool. As a soldier (on active service, too), I am wondering whether the Huns are the only swines on this earth." And well he may.

In Darkest Sunderland.

If Sunderland people are not very good, and careful to do just as they are told, then shall they sit in darkness, and they will be weeping and falling over one another. Alderman Bruce, Chairman of the Corporation Electricity and Lighting Committee, has let it go forth, from his high estate on the Magisterial Bench, that if the new regulations are not complied with in the prescribed ways of illumination, he—or somebody else—would probably order both the Gas Company and the Electricity Works to stop supplies to the whole town. It is quite plain that somebody's gas *does* need cutting off. But it is a terrible picture to contemplate—Sunderland in total darkness and all work and labour absolutely stopped, just because Mr. Jones, at the corner shop, allowed too much glare to escape from his fanlight. But every calamity has its compensations. The price of candles will go up, and father's old bicycle lamp, instead of going to the dustbin, will decorate the drawing-room.

A worthy gift for a Warrior Friend. The "John Bull" Fountain Pen.

Milk—O!

The nutritious milkman having already got a ramp of an extra ha'penny on the British populace—on the ground that he was befriending the poor dairy farmer, who was suffering from a horrible increase in the price of cow and heifer, and the wherewithal to feed them—the dairy farmers themselves are now putting forth a mighty effort on their own account, to prove that our milk ought to cost us more. Before us, for instance, is a five-page screed from the Berks and Adjoining Counties Dairy Farmers' Association on the latest statistics on linseed cake, undecorticated cotton cake, maize germ meal, maize gluten feed, dried grains, middlings, and bran, for which we thank Mr. Job Lousley, the Chairman, and Mr. Thomas Chettle, the Secretary, from the deepest depths of a grateful heart. In token of our thanks, we hereby assure them that the rainy season will soon be in full swing; that so far as our studies in the meteorological conditions have led us, they will receive the rain at the same low, inclusive price as before the war, and that there will be no failure in the supply. What they lose on the swing they will thus be able to make on the roundabout—or, rather, we should say, what they lose on the cake bill they can make on the rain. If the price of rain had gone up, we should say that the case for another ha'penny a pint on milk would be unanswerable. As it is, there appears to be a good reason for postponing the collection until the Kaiser has put us in funds to settle our other accounts.

Harry of Hastings.

Old Harry Pilsworth, the wooden-legged man of Hastings, is well-known in that prosperous resort as a timber merchant. Whenever he can, he sells matches along the front. Like many other people, he suffers from rheumatism, and owns up to occasional indigestion—though not from riotous living. When his "rheumatics" are troublesome he sometimes takes the liberty o sitting down, and he did so, the other day, by the side of the slipway at the Queen's Hotel. Therefore an intelligent constable charged him with causing an obstruction "by his wooden legs in selling matches." Poor old Harry, a thirty-years' celebrity of Hastings, pleaded that it was a very wet day, and the constable smartly retorted, "Very fine day; your condition might make you think it was wet." And there was "laughter in court"—at the expense of the wooden-legged old man. So the constable elaborated his court joke by saying, "You were the only one with wooden legs sticking out." And all the fortunate folk laughed again at the only one who was unfortunate enough to be timber-toed. And the Magistrates, who were informed that old Harry Pilsworth "had made himself a nuisance," docked him of 2s. 6d., and it is to be hoped he was able to pay the money from the profits of his lucrative calling. Old Harry's fate must be a warning to any wooden-legged men meditating a visit to Hastings. They must have their limbs made with a hinge—or stand all the time.

The Age Limit.

Scarcely in tone with the times is an advertisement of the Londonderry Harbour Board. The Commissioners, it seems, "require the services of a competent Man to act as Secretary and Manager. Age limit, 38." It should be fairly obvious, even to the Commissioners of Londonderry Port and Harbour, that an authority higher than themselves "requires the services" of "competent Men," and the Board, in seeking to engage a man who shall be young or youngish—in any event, not more than 38—are acting against the interests of that higher authority, the State. Let them reconsider the matter and issue an amended advertisement, offering the billet to those "not under 45."

Newbound's Old Trick.

Regular readers will remember references in our columns to an enterprising gentleman named Newbound, whose special industry was the offering of money in lump sums for partnership purposes. Newbound's method was to get into correspondence with persons desiring capital, and to draw money for railway fares and expenses, afterwards, on some pretext or another, gracefully retiring from the scene without making the contemplated advance. Not having heard of the gentleman lately, we imagined he had retired from business, but we discover that he is still active, and still has plenty of money to invest—or so he says. But we have only his word for it, and that, we are afraid, is far from reliable. His latest nibble came in reply to a gentleman who advertised for a partner. This is it: "20, Queen Square, Leeds. Private.—I should be pleased to hear from you in confidence, and if this appeals to you I will write more fully. This Capital is in my Family and could be put out privately from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum for a term of years as agreed upon, the interest paid quarterly—or placed in as a sleeping partner.—I am, yours faithfully, E. Newbound." The recipient, remembering our warnings, is not writing to Mr. Newbound "in confidence." Otherwise that individual would doubtless propose an interview and put forward his usual request. But he must now find it difficult to obtain victims.

Post Office Customs.

We heard from so many sources, apparently authentic, that it was the practice for Post Office clerks to be called on to make up any deficiency in the till at the end of the day, whereas any surplus was retained by the office, that we adopted the suggestion as solid fact, especially as it coincided with the popular notion of the way these things are done. We find, however, that it is necessary to correct this view of the matter. From one informant we now learn that "officers are strictly forbidden to make up any shortages above 1s. The deficiency is made good by the P.O., and not the clerk; also any amount over is claimed by the Department." Another correspondent tells us: "If the deficiency is small (a few coppers) it is made good by the clerks, but if the amount is a shilling or over, an application is made by the defaulting officer, and endorsed by his superior, who states that he believes the loss to be due to a genuine error, and then the amount, less 5 per cent., is refunded by the Department." This certainly seems a more business-like way of doing things, and we are glad to be able to remove a popular misconception.

Suppressio Veri.

In its report of the recent National Brotherhood Conference at Whitefield's, at which a resolution was passed deprecating the public agitation on the question of compulsory military service, the *Daily News* omits to state that the resolution was opposed by Mr. Barrett, of Birmingham, for the reason that he thought the Conference should merely express their confidence in Mr. Asquith and the Government. If the country was told that compulsory service was necessary, he said, he did not believe that antagonism would come from the Brotherhood movement. This sane and moderate expression of opinion was left out by the dear Old Lady of Bouverie Street, who appears to be spending her time nowadays in hunting for conscriptionist mares' nests, notwithstanding Mr. Lloyd George's pointed rebuke to the discoverers of imaginary "plots." Even in the midst of the convulsions of war, it seems impossible for the Party organs to forsake their old ways. Oh, for a Business newspaper!